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BY THE WORLD'S
GREATEST AUTHORS

No. 49

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ALICE in WONDERLAND

By Lewis Carroll



JINXES

of the FAMOUS
by Dick Hyman



FRED ALLEN

HERE is FRED ALLEN'S pet superstition!

About ten years ago, he and his wife, Portland, were on a train traveling on tour in the road show engagement of The Little Show. It was New Year's Eve. They went into the dining car and noticed that pickled herring was on the menu. They ordered it. At twelve midnight, when most people were drinking the old year out and the new year in, Fred and Portland did the same thing with their pickled herring.

Almost immediately, things took a turn for the best for them. Within a week, Allen got a radio contract which propelled him into the star he is today.

What he does now every New Year's Eve practically amounts to a superstition. Yes, you're right. Promptly at the stroke of midnight, Mr. and Mrs. Allen eat pickled herring.



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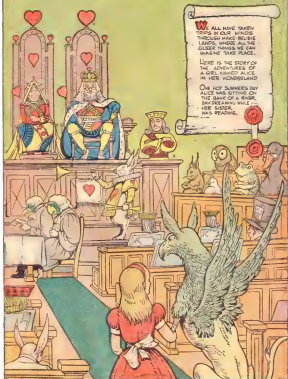
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Alice in Wonderland

Illustrated by Alex A. Blum

By Lewis Carroll







AFTER THIS I
SHALL THINK
NOTHING OF
FALLING
DOWN STAIRS!



I WONDER IF I'M
CALLING RIGHT
THROUGH THE
EARTH! HOW DEEP
IT WILL BE TO
COME OUT AMONG
THE PEOPLE WHO
WALK WITH THEIR
HEADS DOWN-
WARDS.



G-GOODNEES! BUT
I'M NOT EVEN HURT.
THESE DRY LEAVES
SAVED ME.



OH, MY EARS AND
WHISKERS. HOW
LATE I'M GETTING.

AH! SO THERE HE
IS... GOING INTO
THAT... THAT PLACE.



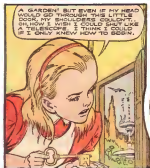
WHAT A FUNNY PASSAGEWAY!
BUT WHICH DOOR DO THE
BURST GO THROUGH? OH
DEAR, I'LL LOSE HIM...



ALL LOCKED! THIS IS
THE LAST DOOR...
DRAT! IT'S LOCKED
TOO.



WELL, WHAT'S
THIS? A GOLDEN
KEY. GOODBY.
THIS MUST OPEN
THE DOORS.





AFTER FINISHING THE DRINK, ALICE FELT HERSELF SHUTTING UP LIKE A TELESCOPE.

SURELY I CAN GET THROUGH THE LITTLE DOOR. NOW, I MUST BE ONLY TEN INCHES HIGH. PERHAPS IT BETTER WAIT TO SEE IF I'M GOING TO SHRINK ANY MORE.. IT MIGHT END WITH ME GOING OUT LIKE A CANDLE.



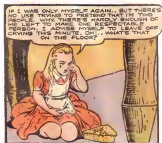
NOTHING ELSE IS HAPPENING IT SEEMS.. NOW, FOR THE GARDEN DOOR.



ALAS, THIS LEG IS MUCH TOO SLIMPER. I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO CLIMB UP..



OH, DEAR! I FORGOT THE LITTLE GOLDEN KEY. IT'S STILL UP ON THE TABLE.

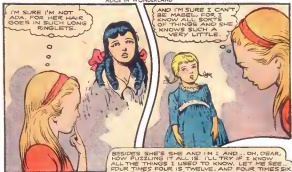


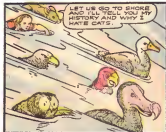
IF I WAS ONLY MYSELF AGAIN.. BUT THERE'S NO USE TRYING TO PRETEND THAT I'M TWO PEOPLE. WHY THERE'S HARDLY ENOUGH OF ME LEFT TO MAKE ONE RESPECTABLE PERSON. I ADVISE MYSELF TO LEAVE OFF CRYING THIS MINUTE. OH... WHAT'S THAT ON THE FLOOR?

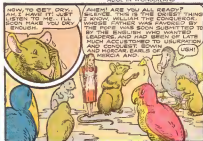


IT SAYS "EAT ME" SO I WILL.. AND IF IT MAKES ME LARGER, I CAN REACH THE KEY. OR IF IT MAKES ME SMALLER, I CAN CLIMB UNDER THE DOOR. SO IN EITHER CASE, I'LL GET INTO THE GARDEN, AND I DON'T CARE HOW IT HAPPENS.









I'M STILL AS WET AS EVER.

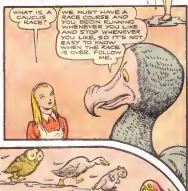


IN THAT CASE, THE BEST THING TO DRY US IS A CAUCUS RACE.



WHAT IS A CAUCUS RACE?

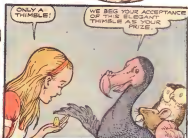
WE MUST HAVE A RACE COURSE AND YOU BEGIN RUNNING WHENEVER YOU LIKE AND STOP WHENEVER YOU LIKE, SO IT'S NOT EASY TO KNOW WHEN THE RACE IS OVER. FOLLOW ME.



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HERE IS A BOX OF COMPETES... A PRIZE FOR EACH OF YOU.



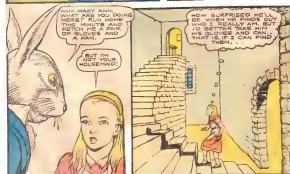
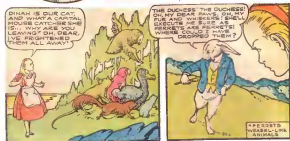
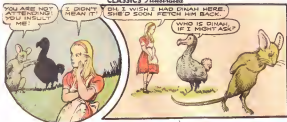


FURY SAID TO
A MOUSE, THAT
HE MET IN THE
HOUSE, 'LET
US BOTH GO
TO LAW: I
WILL PROSE-
CUTE YOU.—
COME I'LL
TAKE NO DE-
NIAL: WE
MUST HAVE

THE TRIAL:
FOR REALLY
THIS MORN-
ING I'VE
NOTHING
TO DO.
SAID THE
MOUSE TO
THE CUR,
"SUCH A
TRIAL, DEAR
SIR, WITH
NO JURY
OR JUDGE
WOULD
BE WAST-
ING OUR
BREATH."

"I'LL BE
JUDGE,
I'LL BE
JURY,"
SAID
CUN-
NING
OLD
FURY!
"I'LL TRY
THE
WHOLE
CAUSE
AND
CON-
DEMN
YOU TO
DEATH."

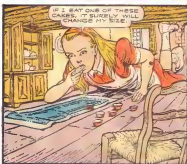
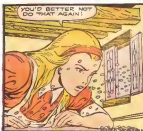












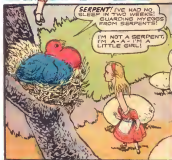




LET'S SEE! I'LL EAT FROM THE LEFT SIDE AND PUT SOME FROM THE RIGHT SIDE IN MY POCKET.



DOOOH! WHERE HAVE MY SHOULDERS GONE?



SERPENT! I'VE HAD NO SLEEP IN TWO WEEKS! GUARDING MY EGGS FROM SERPENTS!

I'M NOT A SERPENT. I'M A-A-I'M A LITTLE GIRL!

THERE'S NO USE TRYING TO DENY IT. NEXT YOU'LL BE TELLING YOU NEVER TASTED AN EGG.

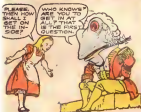
CERTAINLY I HAVE, BUT I DON'T LIKE THEM RAW. OH, DEAR, YOU'VE STILL TOLD ME A SERPENT. DON'T YOU?

JUST WATCH ME EAT THIS MUSHROOM. YOU'LL FIND OUT.



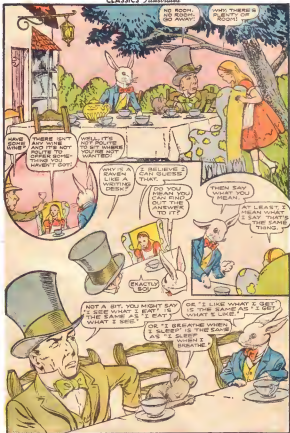
NOW I'M NINE INCHES HIGH AGAIN. MY! WHO IS THAT? A FOOTMAN? HE'S A FISH!

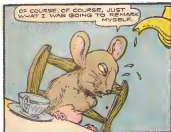
OUT OF OOH!







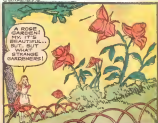




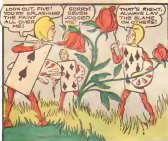




OH, LOOK AT THE GARDEN!



A ROSE GARDEN? NO, IT'S BEAUTIFUL... BUT, BUT WHAT STRANGE GARDENERS!



LOOK OUT, EYE! YOU'RE SPLASHING THE PAINT ALL OVER ME!

SORRY! SEVEN JOGGED ME!

THAT'S RIGHT, ALWAYS LAY THE BLAME ON OTHERS!



WOULD YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHY YOU'RE PAINTING THE ROSES?

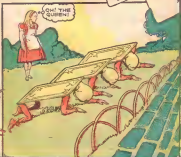
WHY YOU SEE, HERE IT OUGHT TO HAVE BEEN A RED ROSE TREE...

...BUT I'VE PUT IN A WHITE ONE BY MISTAKE...

AND IF THE QUEEN FOUND OUT!



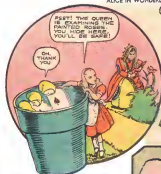
SHE'D BEHEAD US... LOOK! HERE SHE COMES!



OH! THE QUEEN!



ALICE IN WONDERLAND

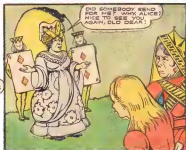


THEIR HEADS ARE GONE, YOUR MAJESTY!













ALICE IN WONDERLAND



SHE...SHE HOO
HOO... SHE...

DON'T SAY
FOUR THINGS!

HE IS PROBABLY
GOING TO TELL
YOU ABOUT THE
LOBSTER
QUARTER.



IT'S A WONDERFUL GAME.
YOUR PARTNER IS A
LOBSTER AND YOU END UP
BY THROWING HIM AS FAR
AS YOU CAN INTO THE SEA.

IT SOUNDS VERY
CURIOUS, BUT
HARDLY SAD!

SAH! SHE'S
ALWAYS
CRYING!



IT MUST BE A VERY
PRETTY DANCE. I'D
LIKE TO SEE IT.

"WILL YOU WALK A LITTLE FASTER?" SAID A WHITING¹ TO A
SHALL.

"THERE'S A PORPOISE CLOSE BEHIND US, AND HE'S
TREADING ON MY TAIL.

SEE HOW EAGERLY THE LOBSTERS AND THE TURTLES ALL
ADVANCE!

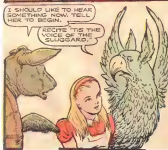
THEY ARE WAITING ON THE SHINGLE - WILL YOU COME AND
JOIN THE DANCE?"

WILL YOU, WON'T YOU, WILL YOU, WON'T YOU, WILL YOU
JOIN THE DANCE?"

WILL YOU, WON'T YOU, WILL YOU, WON'T YOU, WON'T
YOU JOIN THE DANCE?"



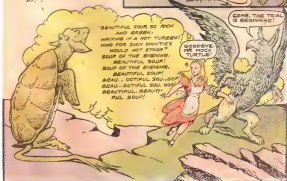
"A SMALL EUROPEAN
DABDOO (DOO FAMILY)
POODLE-FRIGAT"

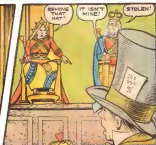


"'TIS THE VOICE OF THE LOBSTER,
I HEARD HIM DECLARE,
'YOU HAVE BAKED ME TOO BROWN,
I MUST SUGAR MY HAIR,
AS A DUCK WITH ITS EYELIDS,
SO HE WITH HIS NOSE
TIES HIS BELT AND BUTTONS,
AND TURNS OUT HIS TORS,
WHEN THE SANDS ARE ALL DRY,
HE IS OUT AS A LARK,
AND WILL TALK IN CONTENTFUL-
GUS TONE OF THE SHARK;
BUT, WHEN THE TIDE RISES
AND SHARKS ARE AROUND,
HIS VOICE HAS A TIMID AND
TREMULOUS SOUND."



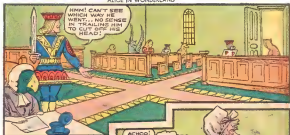
"I PASSED BY HIS GARDEN, AND MARKED, WITH ONE EYE, HOW THE OWL AND THE PANTHER WERE SHARING A PIE. THE PANTHER TOOK FISH-CRUST, AND GRAY, AND MEAT, WHILE THE OWL HAD THE DISH AS ITS SHARE OF THE TREAT. WHEN THE PIE WAS ALL FINISHED, THE OWL AS A SOON, WAS KINDLY PERMITTED TO POCKET THE SPOON! WHILE THE PANTHER RECEIVED KNIFE AND FORK WITH A GROWL, AND CONCLUDED THE BANQUET BY. . ."

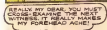






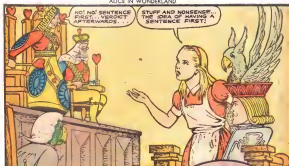


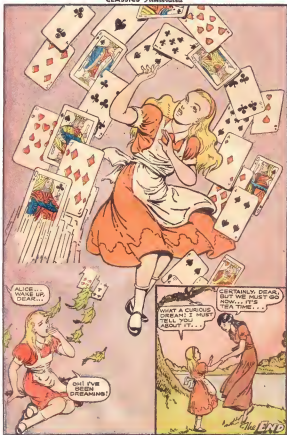












LEWIS CARROLL

It was his delightful nonsense told to a child that won the world for Charles Lutwidge Dodgson, professor of mathematics at Oxford University, known and loved wherever fairy tales are told as LEWIS CARROLL.

"But four young oysters hor-
ried up,
All eager for the treat;
Their coats were brushed, their
faces washed,
Their shoes were clean and
neat—
And this was odd, because,
you know,
They hadn't any feet."

Lewis Carroll loved all children, but it was his affection for one child that inspired Alice in Wonderland. The little girl's name was Alice Liddell, and she used to visit Carroll at his home. It was on these visits, to the child's delight, that the Oxford professor shed his dignity and spoke of the pompous Walrus, the dour duchess, and the funny mock turtle.

*Child of the pore, unclouded brow
And dreaming eyes of wonder!
Though time be fleet and I and thou
Are half a life asunder,
Thy loving smile will surely lead
The love-gift of a fairy-tale.*

Not for the world but for the smile—the laughter of this friend's-child — did Lewis Carroll labor on the whimsy and satire contained in his 'Alice.' It took a great deal of persuading by his intimates before he would consent to the publication of the work in 1865. Like the modern comic book, "Alice in Wonderland" was presented as a children's book, and became equally popular with their parents. Grown-ups read in Carroll's satiric

social verse an amusing indictment of Victorian manners, and the author's contemporaries. The 'Looking Glass' reflected more for some than they read in its pages.

All of England laughed at the drooleries of the self-important characters who paraded through 'Alice,' and no station was spared by the satirical author. Carroll spoke of 'cabbages' in the same breath he mentioned 'kings' and the Queen herself applauded the genius of this Englishman who poked fun so amusingly and with such admirable good taste.

"The time has come," the Walrus said
"To talk of many things"
Of shoes—and ships—and sealing-wax—
Of cabbages—and kings—
And why the sea is boiling hot—
And whether pigs have wings."

Alice in Wonderland is a story of Tomorrow and Tomorrow, holding delight and laughter for all children of the age of Alice Liddell, for whom it was first written and the young in heart.

Many men have puzzled over the meanings of Carroll's characters, in their silly little talks, and some have wondered whether or not Humpty-Dumpty spoke for his author when he said, "When I use a word, it means what I choose it to mean—neither more nor less."

Charles Lutwidge Dodgson, born in January 1832, died in January, 1898, beloved as Lewis Carroll, writer of delightful nonsense for children—and the young of heart.



TIPPY, THE TERRIER

OLYMPIA, Washington, is a picturesque city, especially in the autumn. The capital of the state, it nestles in a fertile valley that projects as a peninsula into Puget Sound. Forest-covered mountains serve as a background for the towers and spires of its beautiful buildings. Nearby flows the rapid Des Chutes River. And the city is blessed with a year around mild climate.

And so, on this pleasant autumn day, the people of Olympia gaily went about their tasks. The lawmakers were in the capital building, the merchants were in their shops, and the workers were in the factories.

Little Alvin Johnson, aged seven, was enjoying the day, too. He was taking a walk with his dog, Tippy.

Slowly, happily, they walked, and before they knew it, they found themselves walking along the railroad tracks.

Now, boys and dogs should never walk along the right of way, particularly when a high-balling train is due to roar by in a few minutes. But there they went, Alvin Johnson and his terrier dog, Tippy.

Tippy was very busy. There was a rabbit burrow to sniff, a crawling black bug to chase, a bird to bark at along the right of way. These things took all his time and required the full attention of one of his bright terrier eyes.

The other eye, as usual, was on the boss. Every few minutes, Tippy would



stop, and in the manner of terriers, cocked his head to one side and raised one of his front legs to his chest, and made sure the boss was all right.

The boss had been busy, too, in his own way. For the last half hour, he had been busy fighting Indians. But now, thanks to his trusting, imaginary six shooter, the last Redskin had bit the dust. He decided to get into his magic airplane and fly around the world. And so, for Alvin Johnson, the immediate surroundings faded, as they do for all seven year old boys.

The boss never saw the train coming, but Tippy saw it almost in time. He scampered or barked or jumped. Neither he nor the boss knew just what. But the boss landed in the gravel alongside the track, unhurt.

It was now too late for Tippy to get out of the way of the roaring train. He rolled beneath the churning wheels. After the last car had passed, Alvin got up to look for his fallen hero. Tippy was still alive, but he couldn't move.

Tippy was taken to the dog hospital, and after a time, he was brought home. Tippy couldn't chase rabbits any more. You see, at the hospital, the doctor had to amputate one of Tippy's legs, and three-legged dogs are no match for fast running rabbits. But the boss understood. When he went adventuring, he walked more slowly, because Tippy couldn't get around so well.



PIONEERS OF SCIENCE GALILEO GALILEI

OF ALL the great men and women who have enriched science with their inventions and discoveries, none can lay greater claim to genius than Galileo Galilei. Living in a time when the world had but recently emerged from the darkness and ignorance of the middle ages, Galileo's contributions were so many and varied that centuries later, we still marvel that one man could accomplish so much.

Modern science, with its well equipped laboratories, its intricate and valuable instruments, owes much to Galileo, who pioneered in the search for truth. He took his talents into many fields: astronomy, physics, music, medicine, and philosophy were some of the subjects he mastered.

To Galileo must go credit for these gifts to civilization: invention of the pendulum principle used on clocks; the law of falling bodies (proving that gravitation affects the speed with which objects rise or fall); building of the first improved telescope; invention of the thermometer; invention of the proportional compass (still used in geometrical drawing); discovery of the four satellites surrounding the planet Jupiter; discovery of sun spots and the first recording of their movements; and lastly, but probably most important, the theory of the solar system.

The solar system theory stated that the earth and the other planets revolved around the sun. The popular belief at the time was that the sun and the moon and the stars moved around the earth which stood stationary. Because Galileo dared to disagree with the accepted teaching, he made many powerful enemies, and he was considered a heretic. But, although he was forced to publicly deny his belief, he always secretly held to his theory, and never swerved.

Galileo was born at Pisa, Italy, February 15, 1564. His father was an impoverished descendant of a noble Florentine family. Galileo showed early signs of remarkable



intelligence and his father vowed to dedicate his own life to help his son restore the family glory.

By inflicting severe privations upon himself and on his other children, Galileo's father was able to send his talented son to school and later, to the University of Pisa, where Galileo was enrolled in medical school.

Leaving school because his money ran out, he returned to Florence where his family was living at the time.

A wealthy family friend, the Marchese Guidubaldo, got Galileo a job as a lecturer of physics at the University of Padua, and later, as official mathematician to the Grand Duke of Tuscany.

Galileo began to prosper, but there was no more time for the study of medicine. Galileo's fame began to spread. The nobility, and even kings, from the various countries of Europe attended his lectures and before long, he was speaking before more than 2,000 of the most distinguished persons of Europe.

Galileo was now free to give play to his talents. People respected him, although some feared and hated him, for no field of learning was too sacred for Galileo to investigate, no laws or foolish superstitions were too great to keep him from his work. He faced a world that clung to ignorance, and showed it that courage was not confined to the battlefield.

Condemned in his lifetime, the world came to agree with him when he was dead. The tomb of the great scientist is in the Cathedral of Santa Croce, Florence. Throughout the centuries, thousands of people have come to pay homage to the great man who had the courage to speak his mind in an unfriendly world.



FAMOUS OPERAS

CARMEN
By GEORGE BIZET

It is noon time at a cigarette factory in Seville, Spain. The factory girls come flocking out and begin to flirt with the soldiers lounging in front of the guardhouse.

All the men, except José, a handsome soldier, shower their attention on the beautiful Carmen. Unused to such indifference, Carmen deliberately throws her bouquet at José. Before he can say anything, the factory bells ring and Carmen leaves. He is about to fling Carmen's flowers away when his attention is attracted by a note from the factory.

Carmen has hurt one of the factory girls in a fight, and José is ordered to take her to jail. Listening to his heart and not his common sense, he lets her escape. José, who by this time is in love with Carmen, agrees to meet her at a tavern outside the city walls.

The tavern is a hideout for a band of smugglers for whom Carmen occasionally works. Escamillo, the dashing bull-fighter, enters the smoke-filled inn and is loudly welcomed. Carmen is attracted to the handsome Escamillo and they strike up a merry conversation.

At last, José arrives and Carmen tries to make him desert the army and join the band of smugglers, but he is too honorable to do this. Carmen becomes furious, says he doesn't really love her, and calls him a slave and a coward.

Just then, Lieutenant Zuniga, who is also in love with Carmen, comes in and orders José back to the barracks. The jealous soldier returns. The officer strikes him across the face and José draws his sword. Two of the smugglers intervene and tie up the lieutenant. José realizes that now he can't return to the barracks, so he agrees to accompany Carmen and the smugglers to their camp in the mountains.

At first, their life in the rough camp is a



happy one. But as the months pass, the fickle Carmen grows tired of José.

One night, Escamillo comes to the camp to confess his love for Carmen. José overhears him and challenges the toreador to a duel. They draw their knives and begin to fight. Just as José is about to draw his knife across

Escamillo's throat, Carmen and two smugglers separate the rivals. As Escamillo leaves, he invites everyone to attend the approaching bull fight at the fiesta in Seville.

José turns to Carmen and tells her to beware, that he is tired of suffering because of her fickleness. She merely shrugs her shoulders and walks off.

As José stands thinking of his unhappy lot, Michaela, a girl from his native village, appears and urges him to return to his dying mother. Before he leaves, he tells Carmen that they shall meet again.

The day of the fiesta. Carmen and the toreador enter the main square of Seville. Escamillo enters the arena and Carmen waits outside, listening to the audience cheer for him.

As she stands there, José comes back to her. He begs her to come with him and start life anew. Carmen proudly replies that she loves him no longer and would rather die than go with him.

At this dramatic moment, a loud cheer for Escamillo comes from the arena. As Carmen joyfully runs toward the arena, José places himself in front of her. He insists that she come with him. Carmen contemptuously throws the ring he once gave her onto the ground. José rushes forward and stabs her in the heart.

As she falls at the feet of the heartbroken José, the victorious toreador, followed by the applause of the crowd, comes to claim her love.



YOU! YOU! YOU!

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